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BLOODY ROWAN.

THE STREETS OF MOREHEAD RUN RED WITH HUMAN BLOOD.

Four Men Killed and One wounded in a Fight at That Place Last Wednesday.

[West Liberty Gem.]

At 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning, the 22nd inst., a party composed of armed citizens invested the doomed town of Morehead, bent on the final destruction of the elements that have held the county of Rowan in terror for a few months past, and avenge the death of those who have fallen at their hands.

Craig Toliver and Jay Toliver went in the vicinity of the stove yard near the depot, and were fired upon without effect. They retreated to the Toliver Hotel, and there being joined by Hiram Cooper and Andrew Toliver, they attempted to escape to the woods North of town, but being fired upon, Bud Toliver and Hiram Cooper were killed, Craig, Jay and Andy Toliver took refuge in the Central Hotel. The bullets from the mob were raining through doors, windows and walls and the three attempted an escape through the rear of the house in the direction of the railroad. Reaching the railroad, Craig Toliver and Jay Toliver were shot and killed, and Andrew received two shots, both flesh wounds, one in the right thigh, and the other in the right thigh, and escaped, but is now here under arrest. He says that of the Toliver party there were only eight in town, and they were scattered at the time of the attack, and made no fight at all. He reports that after reaching the woods, the firing was kept up, and volley after volley was heard by him. The full particulars have not reached us, but it is one of the bloodiest episodes in the history of the State.

The civil law had failed to remedy the fearful wrongs that were being inflicted on the peace and civil rights of the people, and they arose in their might, and in the exercise of a God given right, struck for deliverance.

It was a horrible necessity, but it had to come. All will regret the necessity that drove an outraged people to the act, but it is done, and let us hope that peace will now spread its balmy wings over that crime-scarred little county.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Craig Toliver, Jay Toliver, Bud Toliver and Hiram Cooper Killed.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

MOREHEAD, KY., June 22.—Craig Toliver and three of his gang, Bud Toliver, Jay Toliver and Harvey Cooper are dead, filled with bullets from Winchester rifles, and their bodies lie in a little room adjoining the bar room in the Powers House, from which but a week ago Toliver drove Powers and took possession of his property. The work was accomplished in a manner that appears to give satisfaction to the community, and it was done by citizens of Rowan, Morgan and Fleming Counties, who rose, as it were, en masse to put down the lawlessness which has made Rowan county a blot on the map of Kentucky.

The leader in the movement was D. B. Logan, whose little home is on the outskirts of Morehead, and which he had been obliged to leave for fear of assassination three weeks ago. He is a lawyer by profession, and a man of intelligence and nerve. He was exasperated beyond endurance by the oppression of the Toliver gang, and when he saw the bodies of his two little cousins who were recently killed by the Tolivers, and beheld the way in which they had been so foully murdered, he shook hands with Hiram Pigman, who had himself suffered at Toliver's hands, and swore to bring the murderers to justice. After leaving his home and lying out in the brush for a little while he received word from Toliver that if he did not return at once he (Toliver) would sell his cattle and hire out his wife. Then Logan formed the resolution which was terribly executed to-day. He went to Frankfort and explained to the Governor the dreadful state of affairs in Rowan county, and property of its citizens were at the mercy of a lawless gang whom the people were afraid to openly oppose. He told how Craig Toliver, elected Police Judge, had defied the law by opening a saloon, selling liquor without license, and permitting two others to do likewise. The Governor replied that he was sorry he could not help him; he could not send troops to Rowan; he had sent them twice at a cost to the State of \$100,000 without doing any other good than protecting a Court in the conduct of trials that were travesties on justice.

The Governor advised Mr. Logan to call on the sheriff and County Judge to issue warrants for the arrest of Craig Toliver and his murderous crew, and summon every good citizen in Rowan and adjoining counties to his aid and go and recover his home and fireside. Logan wanted arms, but the Governor could give him none. Logan pleaded that the outlaws were desperate, and that armed as they were they would resist arrest and kill many good men before they could be taken. The Governor said: "Then go and take them dead or alive, and I furthermore authorize you

to spill every drop of whisky in Morehead and smash every bottle." Knowing that it would be useless to attempt any thing without arms, Logan went to Cincinnati, and, as he expresses it, "expended as much money in Winchester rifles as would have bought a Rowan county farm." These were shipped to his home as hardware. He then sought the assistance of a band of nifty men from the counties named, armed those who needed arms, and fixed on to-day for the meeting at Morehead. Last night and early this morning the men gathered, and lay out in the bush around the town. They were so many that they completely surrounded the place. The Sheriff and Deputy were in Morehead armed with warrants of arrest. The Tolivers got wind of some movement against them from the fact that the engineer and conductor of the early freight train telegraphed from a point up the road to their wives in Morehead to leave town. Craig hastily gathered about him a dozen or more of his friends, among them the dead men, James Manning, Boone Day, Bump Manning, Andy Toliver, Cal Toliver and a few others.

The battle was brought on about nine o'clock in the morning. After the posse, numbering about two hundred, had been stationed behind trees and bushes, B. D. Logan, leaving his rifle in his hiding place, went over to the railroad depot to consult with Hiram Pigman. They exchanged a word or two, and separated, each going in the direction of a squad. Just then a man named Byron appeared in the clearing going toward Pigman's men. The Tolivers seeing him gave chase and began firing. This brought the fight on before the attacking party were quite ready. The intention had been for the Sheriff to first demand the surrender of Toliver. When Toliver and his crowd opened fire, however, parleying was out of the question. Pretty soon bullets from Winchester rifles answered Mr. Toliver, and he began to retreat, and as he did so firing began in a different direction, and puffs of smoke was seen to issue from the bushes near the old school-house, where Bud Madden, of the Sheriff's posse and his company, were located. The Toliver crowd paused to reply to this fusillade, when Hiram Pigman advanced and took possession of the depot, from which point he riddled the Powers House and drove out those who remained in charge there. Then the posse began to close in from different directions and the Tolivers were in full retreat, bullets whistling about their ears. Nearing the streets leading to the Central Hotel, Bud Toliver received a shot in the leg and he fell. Cal Toliver, his brother, a lad of sixteen, stopped, and aiming his rifle, fired inflicting a probably fatal wound on Bud Madden. At the same instant Cal was hit in the side. All hands were now making for the Central Hotel, kept by the Manning Brothers. Toliver's friends and Craig and his sons-in-law, Jay, escaped between two frame houses and gained the hotel. Jay delayed for a moment in the back room, fone the buildings, but the shower of bullets that poured into it made him leave presently. The Sheriff's posse were surrounding the hotel where Craig Toliver, Cal Toliver, Cayt Toliver, Jay Toliver, Hiram Cooper, Andy Toliver, Boone Day, Jas Manning and Bump Manning were secreted. Mrs. Manning was summoned and told to inform Craig and his men to come out and surrender and nothing would be done to them. They brought back the answer that they would not come out at all. At this the word passed to burn the building. Before this was done Craig and the others left the house from the rear, pulling off their hats as they ran at the attacking party. They were known to each other by being bareheaded. The enemy discovered this, and had gone some little distance before being discovered. Then a concentrated fire was delivered after the fugitives, the dirt puffing up around them as they ran. A ball struck Craig Toliver in the back. He wheeled and fell, rising to his knees, and another ball struck him in the breast. He rose again, when another ball hit him in the breast. These last are under the right and left nipples respectively. His blood flowed in gushes in the road near the railroad track where he fell, and later in the day the hogs lapped it up. Jay Toliver was killed in a little lot on the side of the hotel. Bud Toliver got into a field of high grass behind Johnson's store where he was found and dispatched. Hiram Cooper, the man who swore out the warrant for the Logan boys, was found in an upper room of the Central Hotel, said to be the one occupied by Otis Young. A ball in the brain settled him. Little Cayt Toliver, though he had been active with his little pistol, was too young to be held to answer, and he was allowed to go. He is a game little fellow, and when he saw men surrounding Craig and shooting at him he ran in between them. Cal Toliver got into a hiding place and escaped, although the town was searched for him. The battle was now over, and the casualties were as stated: Craig, Bud and Jay Toliver and Hiram Cooper killed on one side and Bud Madden mortally wounded on the other. The fight had lasted about two hours, during which time bullets flew thick and fast. At the order of one portion of the posse, the morning train was delayed outside the

town. Several ladies intending to be passengers were thus caught at the depot when the firing began, and were badly scared. Several of the houses opposite the railroad were badly shot, one of them, supposed to contain one of the Tolivers, receiving a fusillade. There were several narrow escapes, but, singularly enough, no person was hurt but the parties whom the citizens were after. There were touching incidents, also. During the fight a little four-year-old son of Bud Toliver came out upon the railroad when the shots were the thickest, and going up to Hiram Pigman asked him if he would shoot him. "No," said Pigman "we are not after children," and sent him out of harm's way.

A public meeting of the men who had been engaged in the fight and of those who sympathized with the object of the meeting was held in the court house at three o'clock, at which D. B. Logan, D. M. Dillon and J. M. Brain delivered addresses. They are substantial citizens. They declare that it was the intention of the men then assembled to see to it that henceforth the law should be obeyed in Rowan county and that there should be no more lawlessness there. That they meant all they said they proved by organizing themselves permanently, as a sort of Citizens' Protective Association, and adjourned to meet again at the same place on next Wednesday. They declared that if any one was molested for participating in this day's work they would reassemble and punish the man who did it to the bitter end and hang him up in the sun to dry. The meeting then dispersed, and many of these, with their rifles and shot guns in their hands, left on the next trains going east and west to their homes, drawing off their hats and cheering as the trains drew out from the depot. This was a somewhat ghastly spectacle, as only a few yards away was the home of the Tolivers, among them the mother of Craig, who were loudly bemoaning the loss of their beloved ones, for, no matter what they were to others, to them they were dear. The mother of Craig Toliver came up from Farmer's Station, accompanied by her son, Marion, who seems to be a gentleman. What this young man saw tonight his emotions were almost too strong to speak. That he was a man of peace and would do his best to keep his friends from doing any further violence.

This is his first visit to Morehead, and he had done his best to induce his brother to keep away from the place. He and his family have suffered much at the hands of the assassin. His father was killed in his mother's arms when he was a child only eight years old and Craig was fourteen, and that had a good deal to do with making Craig so reckless. Marion Toliver seems to be all sincerity in expressing his regret of any further trouble. For his part, he was willing to let the matter rest where it was and let the law take its course with those who had been guilty of this day's doings. But a few of the armed men who were here today are around tonight. Not a half-dozen of them remain, but the town is peaceful. No more trouble is expected at once, but he is sanguine who expects this day's work will have no sequel. The dead men have been dressed, coffins have been sent for and tomorrow the remains will be sent to Elliott county, where all four will be buried together. Two of Covington's citizens carried their guns in today's war, J. M. Brain and Mat Curry, both of whom had been driven from their homes. Another Covington man, H. C. Power, may now return to Morehead and take possession of his property from which he was ousted. None of the Youngs were in Morehead today, and it is probably fortunate for them. Allie Young was threatened and warned, John Rogers, a cousin of the Youngs, made good his escape to the bush when the firing first began, and has not been seen since. Some citizens believed to be favorable to Toliver were disarmed early in the day and almost every precaution was taken to insure a complete job. It was an extraordinary display of determination on the part of the good citizens. Some who are not so good were with them, but the good element prevailed. Then when all was accomplished that could be done, D. B. Logan telegraphed this laconic dispatch to the Governor at Frankfort: "I have done it."
ROBERT.

MORE BLOOD

Liable to be Shed in the Streets of Morehead.—Friends of the Tolivers Said to be Arming to Avenge Their Killing.

[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

LEXINGTON, KY., June 24.—Opinions are conflicting in regard to the Rowan county disturbances being continued. While the town of Morehead to-night is perfectly quiet and the women and children are sitting on their doorsteps, there are ugly rumors afloat which cause many to fear there will be another scene of bloodshed in that unhappy town, to which will be added the burning of the people's homes and other property. Armed bands of men have been seen on the Newport News and Mississippi Valley Railroad, and they are not men who belong to Wednesday's posse.

It is also stated that in Elliott county, the former home of the Toliver boys, there is already an organization of their

friends formed for the purpose of taking revenge on the slayers of the Tolivers. The friends of the dead men in Mt. Sterling and of Z. Taylor Young have been heard to make some very serious threats against the law and order men who did such sanguinary work Wednesday. Yesterday Wm. A. Caudill, a Justice of Peace in Rowan county, issued a warrant for the arrest of A. W. Young and J. W. Rogers for conspiring with others to kill H. M. Logan, in the town of Morehead, November 18, 1886. The arrest of Young was made by Marshal Taul, at Mt. Sterling. In the meantime another warrant was issued for the arrest of Z. T. Young, Jr., aged fourteen. The warrant charged him with having committed the offence of murder. He was accordingly arrested also, and put in jail with his brother, at Mt. Sterling. This afternoon they were brought before Judge John E. Cooper, of the Montgomery Circuit Court, which is in session at Mt. Sterling, on a writ of habeas corpus. After some argument, in which Taylor Young, the father of the two boys, engaged, Judge Cooper admitted the defendants to bail, as follows: A. W. Young, in the sum of \$2,500, and Z. T. Young, Jr., in the sum of \$5,000, to appear and answer before the next term of the Rowan Circuit Court in any indictment that may be found against them by the grand jury of that county. Bail was given and the defendants released. The proceedings are thought to be rather new as to the disposition of the writ. County Attorney J. S. Elliott appeared for the Commonwealth and J. H. Hazlerigg and J. C. R. Brooks for the petitioners. All the evidence introduced was the verified petitions of the warrants of arrest.

Sheriff Hogg, of Rowan, telegraphed Acting Governor Hindman for seventy-five or a hundred troops, but instead of sending them he sent Secretary of State McKenzie to Morehead, who is now making a thorough investigation of the state of affairs there. To-day he talked with a great many men, the most of whom seem to think they can take care of themselves. He also visited the scene of Wednesday's battle, and secured several relics of the same. The probabilities are that no troops will be sent.

Andy Toliver has gone to Morgantown county, where he is now stopping at the house of a friend. He is suffering with three wounds. The boy, Cal Toliver, who escaped the posse by hiding under a house, is now at Hoggstown. He, too, is painfully wounded.

MASONIC TEMPLE, MT. STERLING, KY.

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Rev. D. G. Combs preached at the Tom Ward school house last Sunday to a large crowd, and on Sunday night at Maytown.